BOY WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR

The boy who lives next door Has freckles on his face: His ears are red and hang Away out into space, And when I hear a dog ki-yi And see it flee in terror, I Can quickly guess the cause-'Tis merely that one more Poor little victim knows A boy resides next door!

He runs across the lawn I've nursed with jealous care, And, in the summer time, Knocks down the flowers there! It seems to give him pure delight To yell around with all his might, And every week or so A nebble finds its way

Against a light of glass, For which I have to pay! He has no teeth in front, His hands are cracked and brown, Twice he has nearly burned Our summer kitchen down!

He calls to people: "Hey! Watch out!" And when they jump he whoops about— I used to think if God Would take him from below Up to the sky I'd try
To bravely bear the blow!

Is all to me, one day Was stricken suddenly When I was far away-The boy who lives next door forgot To yell around, but ran and brought The doctor to the bed, And when I came, at last,

The little child whose love

Shrank from me with a look Of pity as I passed! The boy who lives next door Brought in his tops and gun. And pocketfuls of trash To please our little one He played beside my darling's bed,

And God was good to me— Let's wait awhile before We utterly condemn
"The boy who lives next door!" -S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Turned cartwheels and stood on his head,

******************* Tricked by a Poacher

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

The Expensive Hare Found by the Game-

QUIRE TALLYHO was a member of parliament many years ago for an Irish borough, his residence at the time being an old, dilapidated castle not a great distance from the town of Ballinasloe; it was a rambling sort of structure without any architectural

For nearly 40 years Squire Tallyho and poor, as an open-hearted, hospitable man of the good old school. The lord on horseback or the beggar in a poor boy. I had no money-and-" his rags received alike a cordial welcome under the roof of Tallyho castle.

At length, through mismanagement, extravagance and the rascality of a dishonest steward, bankruptcy stared The squire himself was literally a pris- locked in the stone jug." oner in his own castle.

dissolution of parliament; members of in his magisterial capacity. freedom from arrest in cases of debt. and at every dissolution that privilege ceased, that is, until their reelection.

Squire Tallyho was a prisoner in his own house, and the pestilential presence of a bailiff was more dreaded by him than a plague.

The gates were chained, the windows barred; indeed, it was as much the were not more than four feet from to approach within gunshot of Tallyho castle.

his own domain ecept on the back of aside every day. a fleet horse. On such occasions he was accompanied by a pretty strong body- asked the squire. guard, especially when attending the neighboring races or participating in from one to half a dozen bailiffs after oner's property."

To attempt serving him with a writ, much less the fearful hazard of arrest. was what none of them-aware as they on his knees, with uplifted hands, in were of the hatred that animated the an atitude of the most abject despair, people against all law proceedingswould deliberately put his head in a lion's mouth.

In a roadside shebeen about half a mile from Tallyho eastle two men, apparently farmers well to do, dressed in ashamed to look me in the face?" comfortable frieze, were seated at a table drinking Dublin stout from pew-Hogan, a celebrated bailiff, who, in his official capacity, assumed various dis-"writs." His companion was Ned Garraghty, a cattle dealer.

"I tell you, Ned," said Hogan, "I'll sarve it on Tallyho before the sun goes There isn't such a hand in Ireland-a to bed in the west."

"Take care 'tisn't the last you'll be able to sarve." said Ned.

gan, with vehemence. Tallyho has people around him that and clapping a "writ" into it. loves the ground he walks on, and every mother's son o' them as cute

as foxes on the scint of a bailiff." "Maybe, Ned, you'd sooner I wouldn't sarve it-isn't that the than he whipped up the hare and bludtruth?"

"It is, Jerry. Squire Tallyho is the best-loved landlord in Ireland by poor and rich. Sure it was his big, kind in debt and difficulties; what with cant- as a tramp to win my game." ing of cattle and mortgages and one trouble with another, it is heart-break- the squire, "it is Hogan, the bailiff." in' entirely. He was never known to disturb a tenant like others, if they hadn't the rent to the minute. Did you man within the four says for sarving a ever hear of an eviction on his estate? writ." But it's the law in this unhappy coun-

guilty go scot free." Tallyhe let the money fly while it suit .- N. Y. Daily News.

lasted. He enjoyed the fun, and, of course, he had to pay the piper. But let him be good or bad, I must do my jooty; everyone to their calling; mine is not the choicest, but the serving of this writ means \$50 to me, and that's not to be picked up every day."

"If it was a thousand dollars," interrupted the cattle dealer, "no one with a drop o' manly blood in his veins would undertake such a contemptible

piece o' work." "Whoo! Ned, you're too scrupulous for a man o' the world, but I'm losin' time, an' time is money. I've opened my mind too much about my private business; I'll kéep as close as wax hereafter. What's the matter? Landlord, fill two more pints, an' then I'll be off in a pig's whisper to circumvent Squire Tallyho!"

On the same day the squire's gamekeeper detected a countryman dressed in tattered frieze, without shoe or stocking, with a plump young hare under his arm and a dangerous-looking cudgel in his hand. He had evidently been poaching on the Tallyho estate. The moment he saw the gamekeeper he hastily threw the hare and cudgel aside and took to his heels.

The gamekeeper, however, who was a young, active fellow, pursued him at an extremely rapid pace, overtook him and made a prisoner of him.

"Come, my bowld poacher," said he, 'you must take your plunder along with ye. I'll tache you to kill hares on my master's property." He then led his prisoner to the spot where the hare and cudgel lay.

"O, sir," beseeched the poacher, "for the love o' goodness, if you have a mother o' your own, have compassion on me."

"Your whining won't do with me. You're aware that Squire Tallyho is a magistrate, so trot along, for you must appear before him."

"O, don't take me, kind sir; if ye do it may be a death blow to my poor moth-

"What's your name?" asked the gamekeeper. "Barney McGurk, a cousin by the

mother's side to Jemmy Kehoe, the thatcher." "Why did you kill the hare?"

"For the poor sick mother, kind gintleman." "Whose mother?"

"My own good mother, who is lying at home in the cabin, given up by all was regarded by high and low, rich the doctors; I was towld there was only one hope o' savin' her, an' that was to give her a bowl o' hare soup. I'm

"An' you thought you'd stale a hare from the Tallyho domain. I've met the likes o' you before, my fine sleveen. Pick up that hare and cudgel. Now come with me to the squire. There's the squire and his family in the face. wan comfort, anyhow; you'll soon be

In the course of about a quarter of an At that period the innumerable hour they arrived at the castle, the stratagems and schemes resorted to prisoner crying at the top of his lungs by many a bankrupt gentleman to es- as he descended the hall steps in the cape the clutches of the law were often firm grip of his captor. A knock of strange, not to say highly amusing. In confidence and business, accompanied fact, a certain member for a southern by a hasty ring at the bell, gave indicounty was said to be obliged to re- cation that the squire was wanted to turn home in a coffin during every attend something earnest and pressing

parliament enjoyed the privilege of The squire was in the front parlor and, hearing the gamekeeper's voice, knew there could be no danger. He accordingly threw up the window, looked out and asked:

"What is the matter?"

"A poacher, sir." "Is that all?" said Tallyho.

Now, the parlor windows of the casas any seven bailiffs' lives were worth the ground, but for the purpose of watching both person and property they had been powerfully secured by The squire never ventured beyond removable iron bars, which were laid

"Did you catch him in the act?"

"I did, sir; here is the hare; and this frightful lookin' cudgel, stained with a fox hunt, and very often there was the animal's innocent blood, is the pris-

In the meantime the unfortunate poacher was howling with the most outrageous grief and throwing himself toward Squire Tallyho, while the gamewould any more think of doing than he keeper pointed to the hare and eudgel as indisputable testimony against the prisoner.

"You scoundrel," said the squire, assuming an air of gravity, "are you not

"Ah, yer honor, I ought to blush like a piece o' scarlet when I look upon yer ter mugs. One was known as Jerry handsome face, the face of a gintleman, a scholar, the face of a man that was wanst a mimber of parliament, but guises to assist him in the serving of 'tisn't in your face alone where the beauty is. You've a ginerous heart, a heart as big as the Rock o' Cashel, and, as for your hand, it bates Bannagher. hand always ready to give, always rached out to the distressed, always givin' something away, but by all ac-"As sure as I'm howldin' this pint counts the same hand gets very little mug in my hand, I'll do it," cried Ho- in return. No matter, it's a good open hand, however, and I see it's open "Don't you know, Jerry, that Squire now," he added, starting to his feet

"Just take that, sir; it's a true copy, and here is the original. Now, you're sarved, sir."

He had no sooner uttered these words geon, and with one blow of the latter turned the unsuspecting gamekeeper upon the steps, exclaiming as he did it: "This hare was niver reared on the heart that got him steeped to the lips | Tallyho estate. I brought it with me

> "Thunder and lightning!" exclaimed "The same, at your sarvice," answered that functionary. "The best

After which he bounded away like try to persecute the good, while the a deer, dropping from the wall near the lodge, which was banked up inside "What you say, Ned, may all be true nearly to the top; he mounted a horse enough. I must admit that Squire and was soon beyond the reach of pur

Trick of the Trade.

Exactly, sir. A diamond ring for a

"A young lady?"

"A young lady to whom you are engaged?"
"What's the difference whether I'm engaged to her or not?" asked the customer, with considerable tartness.

"A great deal, sir. You intend this ring for a Christmas present, probably?"

"I probably do,"
"Very well. We have diamond rings for \$25 and diamond rings for \$50, \$75 and \$100. If not actually engaged to the girl, take a \$25 ring, and when she brings it in here to find out the cost we'll lie \$50 worth for your benefit. If really engaged, take a higher price, and you can pawn it for two-thirds of its value after marriage. Now, then, make your selection."—Washington

Where Physicians Failed.

When I. W. Kesler was a general news agent at 524 Front Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, he wrote: "Palmer's Lotion has cured a very distressing and unsightly eruption on my face of over two years' standing, after the best physicians I could find failed in af-fording me any relief. The first application removed much of the soreness and pain, and very soon a complete cure was effected."
In all such cases Palmer's Lotion Soap
should be used in preference to any other. If your druggist does not have them, send to Solon Palmer, 374 Pearl Street, New York, for samples of Palmer's Lotion and Lotion Soap.

Grade Doses by Rank. One Marshal Le Febvre feil ill of an ague, and his servant, an old soldier, caught the malady at the same time. The servant was quickly cured, but the fever clung to the marshal until it occurred to his energetic duchess that the doctor had blundered by giving the marshal the same doses as to a private soldier. She rapidly counted upon her fingers the different rings of the miltary ladder. "Here, drink this; this is suited to your grade," she said, putting a tumbler to her husband's lips. And the duke, having swallowed a dozen doses at one gulp, was soon on his legs again. "You've a great deal to learn, my boy," was the lady's subsequent remark to the astonished doctor.—Chicago Chronicle.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,

LUCAS COUNTY,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON.

[Seal]

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and

[Seal] Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

He Was Emphatic. "I am informed that your husband is a professor of languages, and I called to find

out what his terms are."
"Well, when he's excited they are unfit for publication."—Richmond Dispatch. and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c. The Best Prescription for Chills

A Crisis at the Dinner.

Baltimore American.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure.

Getting Old.

Despondent Fair One—Do you know, dear, I'm afraid I must be getting very old. Consoling Friend—Nonsense, darling! Why do you think so?

"Because people are beginning to tell me how very young I am looking!"—Punch.

Millions Use Carter's Ink

which is sure proof of its excellent quality. Is made chemically accurate. Therefore the best.

It is wonderful how much easier it is to notice what people leave undone than it is to observe what they do.—Ally Sioper.

The New Cup Defender.

"I-1 think I would like to look at a diamond ring," said the young man as the jeweler came forward.

Now being built, is confidently expected to be the fastest sailing vessel ever built. Its jeweler came forward. whispered that it will easily hold the cup.
America is rapidly coming to the front. A
good example of this is in that famous
household remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has defended health for half a century past. It holds the record for the cure of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, nervousness, biliousness and la grippe.

We refund 10c for every package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYES that fails to give satisfaction. Monroe Drug Co., Unionville, Mo. Sold by all druggists.

There is only one thing which, properly speaking, always has its face value, and that is a kiss.—Town Topics.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar re-Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

There is no flattery more delicate to an unmarried man than to know a pretty woman's tears.—Town Topics.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapoiis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900. ---The amateur camera fellow may have a hard time of it, but he also has a snap.—Indianapolis News.

All the Kentucky belles chew Kisme Gum. They like it.

Some people help others; others help themselves.—Atchison Globe.

THE CHANGE OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a wo-man's existence. Owing to modern

methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and some-

times painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are cry-



MRS. JENNIE NOBLE.

Mr. Gooph (to guest)—Which do you prefer, dark or white meat?

Eight Guests (in chorus)—White.
"Sorry, but our cook prefers the white meat. Can't you change your minds?"—

Baltimore American.

Baltimore American. system at this trying period of her life. le weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flushes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — MRS. JENNIE Noble, 5010 Keyser St., Germantown,

The Question of Dessert

Is easily and simply solved with a package of Burnham's Hasty Jellycon. It is only necessary to dissolve a package of it in boiling water and set away to cool. The result is a delightfully pure jelly, and an ideal dessert. The flavors are orange, lemon, strawberry, raspberry, peach, wild cherry and the unflavored "calfsfoot" for making wine and coffee jellies. All grocers sell it. coffee jellies. All grocers sell it.

WITHOUT THE FRILLS.

Report of a Church Wedding by an Editor Who Discountenances Frippery.

An editor who was thoroughly tired of the foolishness that, goes on at a church wedding finally got even as follows, says the Atchison Globe man: "They were married in great style. All the elite of the town were invited, principally because it was thought that they would be more likely to bring elegant presents for the bride. "Of course, the ceremony took place in the church, and the church was most beautifully decerted for the goession. Potted

the church, and the church was most beau-tifully decorated for the occasion. Potted plants were borrowed here and there, wherever they could be secured without making the owner mad enough to fight. "The bride's young lady friends had the "The bride's young lady friends had the decorations in charge, and when they were not making nosegays they were chewing the rag about the trouble and work, and wishing that the bride had sense enough to get up her own wedding. The ushers wore claw-hammer coats, parted their hair in the middle and stepped high when they walked down the aisle. The coats were hired from a costumer and their white

walked down the aisle. The coats were hired from a costumer, and their white gloves came from an undertaker's, who kept them on hand for funeral occasions.

"It was a ring ceremony. The ring was a monstrous gold band borrowed of the village jeweler. People called the bride lovely, but she was so homely that hollyhocks wouldn't grow in the dooryand where she wouldn't grow in the dooryard where she lived. The bridegroom was dressed in con-ventional black, so called because his father once wore the coat to a democratic cononce wore the coat to a democratic convention. The presents were simply elegant. They came from people who couldn't afford to hire the washing done or buy baker's bread. Then after a 'sumptuous wedding supper' the bride and groom went to St. Louis on their wedding tour, where they spent more money in 24 hours than both of them can earn in a month." ---

WHEELER WAS TOO POLITE.

Embarrassing Dilemma in Which "Fighting Joe" Lately Found Himself.

At Washington the other day it was raining hard, and the street cars were crowded with passengers more or less bedraggied. Among them was Gen. Joe Wheeler. Next Among them was Gen. Joe Wheeler. Next to him was a woman wearing a mackintosh, who rose to get off at Fourteenth and F streets. Gen. Wheeler noticed an umbrella leaning against the car seat.

He grabbed the umbrella, ran after the woman, caught her at the door and said: "Pardon me, madam, but you left your umbrella."

The woman looked puzzled, but took the umbrella. Gen. Wheeler resumed his seat. Then a woman on the other side of him gave a little scream and said: "Why, you nasty little man, you gave that woman my umbrella." Then she appealed to the con-

umbrella. Then she appealed to the conductor.

Gen. Wheeler apologized, but the woman said: "Now you just get right off the car and get it for me or I'll notify the police."

Meekly the veteran of three wars tumbled off into the rain and ran after the woman with the mackintosh. He made a hurried explanation, got the umbrella and rushed back to the waiting car.

As he handed it back to its owner he said: "I trust you wll pardon me, madam. I assure you it was all a mistake."

The woman glared at him. "I don't know about that," she sniffed. "I don't believe you are any better than you ought to be."

Designing Landlord.

Traveler-Why do you allow that waiter to remain constantly so close to that young married couple? It evidently annoys them. Landlord—Oh, because they keep ordering things, so as to get him out of hearing!—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Logic. Bystander-Poor fellow! One of his ounds is fatal, I believe.
Policeman—So it is; but the other wan ne has an even chance.—Philade phia Press.

When a man asks a woman for her advice he not only wins her undying admiration, but at once stamps himself to her as the possessor of rare good sense.-Town Topics.

We fancy wireless telegraphy has a ten-dency to make couples who have been mar-ried by wire feel dreadfully old-fashioned.— Detroit Journal.

The flower of civilization is the finished man, the man of sense, of grace, of accom-plishment, of social power—the gentleman.

The silence of a friend commonly amounts to treachery. His not daring to say anything in our behalf implies a tacit censure.—Hazlitt.

NIGHT-SWEATS



arise from weakness of the whole system caused by disordered kidneys. They are rapidly followed by the extreme stages of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Heart Disease, Paralysis or Chronic Female Weakness.

If you suspect that your Kidneys are affected, place some of the urine passed on arising in the morning in a bottle and let it stand for 12 hours. If brick-dust or other sediment is found, it is positive proof that you need treatment.

MORROW'S

of Kidney Disease, and their wonderful efficacy is guaranteed by a forfeit of \$50 for every case they will not cure.

OHIO, KENTUCKY, INDIANA AND WEST VIRGINIA People cure by KID-NE-OIDS, in writing them, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

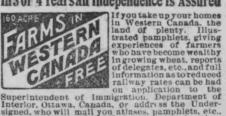
Mr. James A. Kinney, 242 W. Wheeling St., Lancas-

ter, O.
C. H. Stomer, 362 Main St., Massillon, O.
C. H. Stomer, 362 Main St., Massillon, O.
Mr. Lena Sturgis, 54 W. Main St., Massillon, O.
Mr. M. V. Grahem, 1222 4th Ave. Hundington, W. VaE. C. Smith, 47 Adderson St., Charleston, W. Va.
P. O. Applegate, 222 2nd St., Henderson, Ky.
Mrs. C. F. Stoffy, Flm St., Henderson, Ky.
Mrs. C. W. Thurlow, 2512 Market St., Wheeling, W.Va.
Solomon Sawyer, Jackson St., Brazil, Ind.

Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are not pills, but Yellow Tablets and sell at fifty cents a box at drug stores.

JOHN MORROW & CO., SPRINGFIELD, O. **阿里里面面面面型的自约的形成图画** SALZER'S SEEDS WILL MAKE YOU RIGH"
This is a daring statement, butSalzer's seeds bear it out every time Combination Corn. Billion Dollar Crass. Greatest marvel of the age. 18 tons of hay peracre. First crop six weeks after sowing What is it? FOR 10c, STAMPS John A. Salzer Seed Go. La Cresse, Wis.

In 3 or 4 Years an Independence Is Assured



free electric nelt offer

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst rases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box D. Atlanta Ga.

A. N. K.-E

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertise ment in this paper.

000

Bilious--Got a Cold?

You're bilious, got a cold, you have a throbbing sensation in your head, a bad taste in your mouth, your eyes burn, your skin is yellow with dark rings under your eyes, your lips are parched and you feel ugly and mean, as if you wanted to kick a lame infant or kill a canary bird. Your system is full of bile not properly passed off, and what you need is a cleaning up inside. Don't continue being a bilious nuisance to yourself and those who love you, but send out at once for a box of CASCARETS and work off the cold while you sleep.

